

The Oxford County Citizen.

A. E. Herrick 6-10-22

VOLUME XXVIII - NUMBER 9

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1922.

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THE J. E. JONES LETTER

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

SETTLING RAILROAD STRIKES
When the Railroad Labor Board was created as an incident of the Transportation Act the proposition to clothe the Board with mandatory powers was defeated. Congress finally compromised by "leaving the teeth" out of the law, and in establishing a tribunal that can only render decisions.

The railroads are being run by their managers and the labor unions. The Government "holds the bag," and in cases of shortages has paid a guaranteed income to stockholders. For this privilege these private powers have permitted the Government to arbitrate "in the public interest" certain differences of opinion that have heretofore caused strikes and lockouts.

The Labor Board recently "outlawed" the striking shopmen because the strike was against the order of the Board. The incident is pointed out as a defiance of the power and authority of the Federal Government. A good deal more attention is being paid to it than was accorded a similar action on the part of a great railroad system that refused to pay the wage awarded some of its employees by the Labor Board. These facts point out that the railroad managers and the railroad workmen have offended equally—that both have defied the Government. If the offenders might have their heads knocked together they would likely discover the truth in "The Beggar's Opera," when two of the leading characters exclaimed: "Brother, brother, we are both in the wrong!"

The Government went a long way in the war when it recognized labor unions as an institution.¹ The Railroad Labor Board took a drastic step when it told the strikers that having refused to accept its decision that it would no longer recognize them in court. It was an attempt to "put teeth" in a toothless law. And it is little wonder that from the viewpoint of Samuel Gompers the performance looked "Bolshevik." But in Washington where every attempt to establish courts to try labor disputes has been blocked there is unusual interest in the Board's action, inasmuch as the upheaval that it has occasioned is likely to determine whether public opinion will stand squarely in support of a Government board even though it lacks mandatory powers.

Students of history are aware that the early decisions of the United States Supreme Court were tossed about as "lighty" as the decisions of the Railroad Labor Board. Perhaps the present upheaval will give power to the Board that could not be secured by legislation. The present experience is rough on the strikers, but new phases in Government methods usually claim their victims. The defiance of the railroad managers and the unions may result in establishing compulsory arbitration of strikes and lockouts—a principle that has long been at stake.

A DELICIOUS SCANDAL BREWING

President Harding's demand that all patents, copyrights and property be returned by the Chemical Foundation in order that they may be handed back to the German owners has created consternation in Washington. A fine old gentleman, who was greatly afflicted with rheumatism, accidentally found a cure for his malady. He says he had hung in the woodshed for years. During the time when the trousers were idle a swarm of bees had made a cozy nest in the seat. The old man says he didn't have the trousers on more than ten minutes, but he didn't notice his rheumatism for many days after.

Every man has his spiritual difficulties. (That is one reason he is a man, and not an animal.) But in our busy world, the sense of spiritual need is very often crowded out. That is why many people think religion is an unnecessary evil that has to be tolerated. It is also a sign that the bees have done up their job brown, so that the man so unfortunately convinced does not feel his spiritual need.

Sunday we will think together on "The Pursuit of Happiness."² Are you happy? Or are you deceived into thinking you are happy? In your pursuit of happiness, are you pursuing the moon, or the end of the rainbow, or a meal of pickled eel's feet, or are you after the things you can have, and that really satisfy.

Morning Worship at 10:30. Theme, "The Pursuit of Happiness."

Sunday School at 11:30.

Evening Devotions at 7:30. Theme, "Mercy's Reward."

A cordial invitation is all.

UPTON UNION CHURCH

H. C. Brookes, Minister

Morning service at 11:00.

Sunday School at 12:00.

The evening service Sunday will be one of song with a short talk by the minister. You will enjoy it.

Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. Regular meeting of Young People's Christian Endeavor. Let everyone come.

UNIVERSALIST FAIR

The annual fair at the Universalist Chapel, Wednesday, July 26, is one of the "coming events."³ One of the new features will be a doll table. Buy a doll and you may get a large doll free. All dressed dolls, different prices.

Buy a handkerchief and you may be fortunate enough to get the rustic chair free. There will also be on sale attractive fancy work, pretty and useful articles, a good supply of home cooked food, a variety of home made candy, also ice cream and cake.

Miss Margaret Herrick, who has been in Boston for the past few years, has returned to Bethel to the home of her parents, Judge and Mrs. A. E. Herrick.

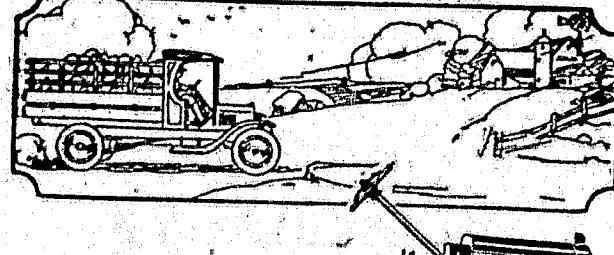
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Continued on Page 8

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Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR



\$430

Economical Haulage

F.O.B. Detroit

Equipment:
Pneumatic Tires and Detachable Rims. You can get either the special bearing of 5 1/2 to 1 speed delivery or the standard gear of 7 1/4 to 1 for heavy hauling.

Do you realize that the Ford One-Ton Truck at \$430 is not only the most wonderful truck value ever offered but the most economical means of solving your haulage and delivery problems, whether you are a farmer, merchant or manufacturer?

Let us give you all the facts.

Arthur Herrick
Bethel, Maine

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Sweet have returned to their home in Salem, Mass. Miss Rita will remain for a time with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Sweet.

Miss Margaret Small is at work at Pinewood.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Strout of Biderville called on friends at the Point last week. Their daughter, Lena, who has been in poor health for some time, is gaining.

Rev. and Mrs. F. M. Lamb have been guests of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Stevens, of Turner.

Arthur Chamberlin and family of So. Livermore have been at their former home in Caudron for a short stay.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Westgate and son, Arthur, and George Griswold, who have been visiting in town, returned Saturday to their home in Salem, Mass.

On Sunday a Russell family reunion was held at Bear Pond and a picnic dinner enjoyed. Those present were: Alphonso F. Russell, Miss Ethel W. Russell, A. F. Russell, Jr., and son, Robert of Canton, the Misses Iva and Arlene Russell of Brockton, Mass., Miss Nina Russell of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. Abbott A. Russell of Poland, Mr. and Mrs. Ned Russell of Medford, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Dyke of Hanover, Mrs. Althion Field of Rumford, Mrs. Grace Russell and children, Fred, Doris and Sanders of East Peru, Mr. and Mrs. Dana Russell of Auburn, and Miss Gorlinda Berry of Berry Mills.

SKILLINGSTON

Mrs. Charles Crosby enjoyed company from Errol, Sunday.

Clare Mason has gone to Gorham, Me., to attend Normal School.

Mr. and Mrs. Griffin called on friends at Gilford one day last week.

Mr. Loton Hutchinson is assisting Mrs. Foley with her work for a few days.

Harry Vashaw and son Stanley were down from Errol, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie were at Gilford, Sunday.

Gus Lamore has been visiting at So. Paris for the past week.

Mrs. J. P. Skillings and friends motored to Rumford, Monday.

Guy Willey is haying for Winfield Howe.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley Flanders visited at Greenwood, Sunday.

Moses Grover was calling on friends here, Monday.

Perley Flanders has finished work for J. P. Skillings and is working on the new schoolhouse at West Bethel.

Mr. W. H. Griffin is helping Mr. A. B. Sanborn with his laying.

Mr. John Roberts and wife of Conway, N. H., called on his niece, Mrs. A. B. Sanborn, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Foley are visiting his brother, Mr. Wm. Foley.

Mrs. Bangs is visiting her brother, Mr. J. P. Skillings.

Miss Doris Stowell of Wakefield is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. P. Skillings.

Mr. and Mrs. Griffin spent the Fourth with her sister, Mrs. Martin at North Paris, also spent the day, Saturday, in Auburn and Lewiston.

Mr. and Mrs. Will McKenzie, Mr. and Mrs. Loton Hutchinson and children were in Dixfield the Fourth.

Rex Robinson spent the day with his parents, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence West of Lisbon, Me., Miss Vitellie Isley of Brooklyn, N. Y., teacher of shorthand and typewriting, and Mrs. Louis Isley and two daughters of Ware, N. H., were Sunday guests of Mrs. Charles Crosby.

Miss Gladys Bailey of Portland is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Philip Wheeler, who is boarding at Mrs. Burbank's.

Mr. Warner Kendall and son, Clayton, and Mr. and Mrs. Seth Mason accompanied Miss Clara Mason to Gorham, Me., Sunday.

NORTH NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Littlehale and their little grandson, Clifford Lane, were guests at F. W. Wight's, Saturday and Sunday.

Quite a number from this place attended the Fourth of July celebration at Rumford.

The community was saddened Saturday to learn of the death of Mrs. Eva Vail, who passed away at her home on Sunday River at noon. Mrs. Vail has been in poor health for a number of weeks. Mrs. Frank Bennett has tenderly cared for Mrs. Vail during her last illness. Besides her husband she leaves three small children. The sympathy of the community goes out to the family in their time of sorrow.

Mrs. Hattie Bennett entertained the tribe, Saturday and served supper from six to eight. Mrs. Bennett leaves Sunday for Bethel, where she will resume her duties at the Abbott Hospital.

F. O. Walker and auto party enjoyed a picnic dinner Sunday in the Birch Grove known as Bear Hill at L. E. Wight's.

Mrs. Leslie E. Roberts and son, Sherman, of Richmond are visiting the former parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Foster.

Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Bicknell gave a party to their twin sons on Monday which was much enjoyed by the little ones. The occasion was their fifth birthday anniversary. Games were played and refreshments served, which included a lovely birthday cake. They were the recipients of many gifts. The guests numbered 35.

Isabel Jordan has been visiting her

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Emily King late of Greenwood, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

MYRTLE R. HAYES,
June 20, 1922 Greenwood, Mo.
6-29-31

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Samuel A. Eames late of Newry in the County of Oxford deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ALLIE G. EAMES,
June 20, 1922 No. Newry, Maine
6-29-31

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinbefore named.

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two, the following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinbefore indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1922, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they so desire.

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1922, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they so desire.

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That notice thereof be given to

The Fleisher Yarns

We consider it a service which we owe our customers to have on hand at all times a large stock of The Fleisher Yarns.

That is why so many knitters have gotten the habit of coming to us.

Actual experience has proven to us that The Fleisher Yarns make most satisfactory sweaters and other garments. Our customers say so.

Hand Made Waists

\$1.95, \$2.95, \$3.95

There is a great demand for these handmade waists, every stitch by hand. Fine drawn work and hand embroidery in very pleasing designs. Many are trimmed with handmade lace. Several styles to select from.

New Summer Dresses

Figured Batiste \$3.45, \$3.95

They are smart enough to wear from sun-up to sun-down for home or sport wear. With such trim tub dresses so temptingly priced, every woman can afford to be well supplied.

The Holeproof Hosiery

If you have tried many of the brands of hosiery on the market only to have most of them get "runs" or holes after a few day's wear, or after one or two launderings, we suppose that it will be difficult for you to believe that one can obtain stylish hosiery that will give long service.

We offer such hosiery, HOLEPROOF, and it will only take one pair to convince you that here is the hosiery you have always sought. Hosiery that is beautiful and sheer with a fine spun strength that wears and wears.

We offer this famous hosiery, in silk faced and fine lusterized lisle, in black, dark brown and white.

The Holeproof Extra-Stretch Top

Our most Popular Style, but the wonder stocking of the day. Women inclined to stoutness find the "Extra-Stretch Top" a boon because it stretches easily and never binds. It is a favorite with slender women too, because its elasticity assures a snug fit at all times.

Holeproof Hosiery 50c, 75c, 79c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.95

BROWN, BUCK & CO.

Norway, Maine

EAST BETHEL

Several auto parties motored to Locke's Pond, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Blake and party were Sunday guests of relatives at Dixfield.

Miss Alice Kimball is this week's guest of her sister, Mrs. J. H. Howe, and family.

Mrs. Laetitia Bean entertained as Sunday guests Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Holt

and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bartlett.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. C. Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cale and Miss Thelma of Berlin, N. H., were Sunday callers of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball and family and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Allen, son and daughter of South Paris were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Dutton, also Mr. and Mrs. Ceylon M. Kimball and family.

Judge G. F. Rich and Mrs. Rich, Mrs. S. E. Rich and Miss Barbara Rich of Berlin, N. H., were Sunday callers of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean, also Mr. and Mrs. Will Bartlett.

Mrs. Mauricia Peters of South Paris was over Monday and Tuesday guest of her sister, Mrs. E. W. Dutton.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Russell and party were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Porter Farwell, their son, Cedric Farwell, is spending several weeks with relatives in Portland.

Mr. Leroy Holt, who has been spending two weeks' vacation here, has returned home to Neponset, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cole have returned to their home at Bryant Pond after spending several weeks at the Bennett farm.

Mr. J. S. Rich and son, Stephen, with Mr. and Mrs. Abner Kimball, motored to Danville Junction last Wednesday.

Mr. Stephen Rich took the train there for Boston. Mr. and Mrs. Kimball and Mrs. Rich on their way home called at Camp Magna to see Miss Celia Kimball.

Mrs. Earl Donahue was in Lewiston a few days last week.

SONGO POND

Mr. and Mrs. Abner Kimball and Jennis Kimball motored to Oxford, Tuesday, to meet Miss Celia Kimball and Miss Dorothy Goolinow who were returning from Camp Magna.

Miss Pearl McAllister has returned to her home in Norway after spending a few days at Songo Lake Cottage.

Roy Good was a business visitor in South Paris, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cole have returned to their home at Bryant Pond after spending several weeks at the Bennett farm.

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BETHEL AND VICINITY

(Continued from page 1)

Mrs. Jack Poole is entertaining her brother.

Mrs. Helen Fisher was in Berlin, Tuesday.

Mrs. Margaret West was in Errol, N. H., Wednesday.

The quarantine has been lifted from the home of Sylvanus Brown.

Miss Marion Everett was the guest of relatives in Auburn recently.

Mr. A. C. Frost has gone to South Paris as blacksmith on the block signal.

Miss E. E. Burnham is enjoying a vacation from her duties in E. P. Lyon's store.

Miss Mona Martyn has been chosen head of the Norway Telephone Exchange.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Conroy and son, Rupert, are spending a few days at Rangeley.

Mr. F. P. Flint and daughter, Elsie, of Wilson's Mills were in town the first of the week.

Mr. A. F. Copeland and Mr. West have been enjoying an auto trip to the Lake region.

Mrs. Levey of New York was a guest of her mother, Mrs. H. S. Jodrey, Saturday and Sunday.

It is hoped that there will be a full attendance at the W. R. C. meeting Thursday evening.

Mrs. Oscar Schad of Massachusetts is the guest of Mrs. Elmer Young and Mrs. A. Van Den Korekken.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bean and baby daughter are guests at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Smith.

Rev. and Mrs. Elwin Parlin and children have returned from China and expect to remain in the U. S. for a year.

Mr. and Mrs. John V. Holt and son, Reginald, of Andover, Mass., are guests of Mrs. J. U. Purington and Miss Belle Purington.

Sunday visitors at John Swan's were Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Conroy, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Edwards and two children of Mechanic Falls.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. O. M. Mason, Tuesday P. M. After adjournment a pleasant social hour was enjoyed. Light refreshments were served.

Miss Cleo Russell has sold her house on Church street to Mr. Guy Morgan who has taken possession. Miss Russell will occupy the rent vacated by Mr. Morgan.

Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Twaddle and son, John, were in Lewiston, Saturday. His sister, Mrs. Oscar Brann and children accompanied them home, where they will visit at the Twaddle home.

Mrs. Guy Jack and daughter, Mary Elizabeth, have returned from Westbrook, where they attended the marriage of her brother. She is entertaining her twin sisters who returned with her.

Mrs. J. U. Purington entertained the Ladies' Club last Thursday. The afternoon program was made very interesting by the talk given by Mrs. Wm. Deering telling of her work in the Mission School at Albuquerque, N. M.

BOY SCOUT NEWS

Bethel Troop

Saturday the troop planned its first hike. At quarter past one we started from the rooms over Howe's store. Only four had arrived at that time, Ted Swan, Perl Tripp, Charles Haselton and Chub Merrill. Those four and an Assistant Scoutmaster decided to go to Songo Pond. Perl Tripp passed his fire building test with high honors as he only used one match, and the rain was pouring down in torrents. Ted Swan easily swam fifty yards, thereby passing his swimming test. After supper, owing to the rain, we were glad to accept a chance to ride home offered us by Mr. Durell. All agreed that we had a fine time and hope that we may go again.

The Best Test of a Play

If I were a dramatist I would tell the plots of my plays to a child under nine years old. If his interest wavered, I would despair; if I could hold him wide-eyed, I should hope. Moller chose his cook for such a purpose—be sure she had the child-like mind. It is in the hour before or after bedtime that you will find our critic most receptive. You have in him then a first-night audience, and his "Go on!—what happened then?" will be your best applause.—W. M. Letts in the Yale Review.

DANCES

Here we R for the next week

THURSDAY, JULY 13

HANOVER

FRIDAY, JULY 14

WEST BETHEL

SATURDAY, JULY 15

BRYANT POND

MONDAY, JULY 17

ANDOVER

TUESDAY, JULY 18

WEDNESDAY, JULY 19 SHELBURNE, N. H.

ELDREDGE'S

Black and White Syncopators

ELMER I. BEAN, Mgr.

LET'S ALL GO

Watch this space every week

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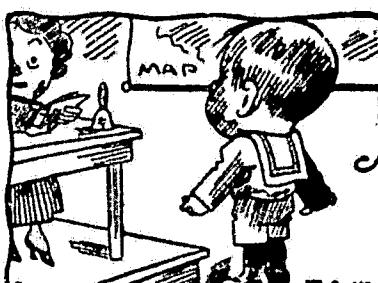
Bryants Pond, Maine

All Sold Out

Newsdealers are frequently all sold out of the Boston Globe.

To be sure of your copy of the Boston Daily and Sunday Globe, order the paper regularly from your newsdealer or newsboy.

Read the Uncle Dudley Editorial in today's Boston Globe.

A Sign of the Times.
Woman is never so happy as when she wants something.—Blighty, London.Wet-Weather Woes.
Having something for a rainy day is all right, unless it is the rheumatism.—Boston Transcript.NOT AT THAT PRICE
Teacher—With steak at 45 cents a pound what would four pounds and a half cost?
Johnny—They wouldn't come to our house.

"The Wee Spring Peepers."

other things to think of, and the most important of all is the thought of you.

"You are such a lovely young toad, and I think we might be happy together. We can stay here in the water during the early spring, and then we can go to a garden I know, where every time the dear lady, who looks after the garden, sees a toad she is made very happy."

"Yes, she says: "Oh, you dear little toad, how glad I am to see you!"

"That is the place where we will go."

Young Miss Toad smiled her best toad smile.

"And together we will do what we can to put an end to the gossip," said Miss Toad.

"I heard that Mr. and Mrs. Fowler

Toad were doing their best to put a stop to the story," said Master Toad.

"Perhaps in time no one will believe the story, so that if anyone starts anything about toads giving warts some one will at once speak up and say:

"Oh, don't tell that silly old story, which has no truth in it. Tell something that's true!"

"Perhaps that day will come. We will do our best to bring it about."

"And as we don't give warts I should think we would bring it about before very long."

"And now I have a little song I want to sing to you."

So Master Toad sang his sweetest song to Miss Toad, and a very sweet, high toad song it was, trembling with love and affection.

Not far off, in a woodland stream, the wee spring peepers, or Pickering Frogs, were calling and talking and singing all the time.

"Peep, peep, they sang, over and over again. There were so many of them, and they were making a great noise, but no one could see them, for they were very, very small and wore dark brown suits like the dead leaves in the woodland stream. They were shy and did not want to be seen."

But the Toads did not notice them. They had too much to talk about and think about without noticing anything else!

Made Cannibals Run.

"But the real thrill was when I made sixty cannibals run." He paused and waited for encouragement.

"How did you do that?"

"I ran and they followed."

Johnny Was Correct.

Teacher—Johnny, can you tell me what city is the capital of Alaska?

Johnny—No'm.

Teacher—Correct.

**Sample
Adv.**

DAUGHTERS OF AMERICA

An important meeting
will be held in
the Lodge RoomsWEDNESDAY
EVENING,
at 8 o'clockEvery member is
urged to be present.

Mrs. JOHN JONES, Secretary

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

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GOSSIP

"It's not in the least fair to gossip,"

said little Master Hop-Toad, also

known as Master American Toad.

"Who has been gossiping?" asked

little Miss Toad.

"Oh, some of the usual ones," said

little Master American Toad, sadly.

"You know we do so much good

work. The gardeners know that and they

like us and appreciate the very fine

work we do. But so many people will

persist in that old gossip story about

the warts that we give."

"We don't give warts. I remember

a little girl who had so many toads in her

garden. They were like pets and they

did work hard to destroy the bad

insects which wanted to destroy her

flowers."

"Well, she handled her toads all the

time and never a wart did she have,

and another little friend of hers, who

wouldn't touch toads, had warts, and was

always telling this little girl not to

handle her toads.

"Warts will just come if they're

going to come, and if they're not going

to come they're not going to—but in

any case it's not our family, or toads

of any kind, who bring them. I know that.

And so do others who really know

how to handle toads."

"I do hate gossip. It is so hard to

put stop to it. So very, very hard."

"Once a story gets started it seems to

keep on going, whether it is true or

not, and even when it isn't true it keeps on going."

"So one should be careful not to say

anything unless one is very sure it's

true, and it's never nice to talk about

creatures, anyway."

"Oh, dear, oh, dear, how I do hate

gossip! Gossip has always been very

bad to me."

"It has, it has indeed!" said little

Miss Toad.

"But let us not think about that

now," said Master Toad, "for I have

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Ladies' Bathing Suits

Underwear

Hosiery

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Bethel, MaineSPECIAL This Week at **ROWE'S****LADIES'**
\$1.25 House Dresses & Aprons

\$1.00

Charter No. 7613
Reserve District No. 1
REPORT OF CONDITION OF THEBETHEL NATIONAL BANK,
At Bethel in the State of Maine, at the close of business on June 30, 1922.

RESOURCES

1 a Loans and discounts, including rediscounts, acceptances of other banks, and foreign bills of exchange or drafts sold with endorsement of this bank (except those shown in b and c),

4 a Deposited to secure circulation (U. S. bonds par value),

b All other United States Government securities (including premiums, if any),

29,720.00

Total, 32,172.00

8 Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc.

98,020.30

8 Lawful tender with Federal Reserve Bank,

10 Cash in vault and account due from national banks,

Total of Items 9, 10, 11,

12 and 13, \$49,730.80

14 b Miscellaneous cash items, 295.77

15 Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasury, 500.00

Total, 3273,599.10

17 Capital stock paid in, \$25,000.00

18 Surplus fund, 10,000.00

19 Undivided profits, 20,500.00

20 Circulating notes outstanding, 9,000.00

21 Certified checks outstanding, 7,50

Total of Items 21, 22, 23,

24 and 25, 7,59

22 Individual deposits subject to check, 205,054.10

23 Dividends unpaid, 937.50

Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, Items 26, 27, 28,

29, 30, and 31, \$205,051.60

Total, 3273,599.10

STATE OF MAINE, COUNTY OF OXFORD, SS:

I, Ellery C. Park, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

ELLERİ C. PARK, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of July, 1922.

A. E. HERRICK, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

FRED L. EDWARDS,

ERNEST M. WALKER,

CLARENCE K. FOX,

Directors

Surely Excellent Memory.

"My memory is excellent," said

Smith, "but there are three things

I can never remember: I can't remember names, I can't remember faces, and I can't remember—I for-

get the third thing."

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 97, meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. B. H. Tibbott, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

M. A. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. A. C. Brinck, N. G.; Wesley Wheeler, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Mrs. Lena Brinck, N. G., Anna French, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, K. of P., No. 26, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall each Tuesday evening. E. Leroy Good, C. G.; John Harrington, K. of R. and S.

NACCOMI TEMPLE, PYTHIAN SISTERS, No. 68, meets the 2nd and 4th Wednesday evening of each month at I. O. O. F. Hall. Mrs. Helen Baker, M. E. C. Mrs. Minnie Bennett, M. of R. & C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the



IN THE FAT MAN'S CORNER

COPYRIGHT 1922

The FAT MAN has promised the Editor that he will make this corner the brightest and happiest spot in the whole paper. The FAT MAN is glad to have his readers send him bits of humor, limericks and clever paragraphs—those things that put everyone in high, good humor and leaves one all chuckling inside. The newer, the better, and he will pay at the rate of one dollar a piece for them when suitable for his corner. Unsuspecting contributions will not be returned unless accompanied by addressed stamped envelope. The FAT MAN, Editorial Dept., National Pictorial News, Washington, D. C.

There was an old lady named Fitch
Who heard a loud snoring, at which
She took off her hat
And found that her rat
Had fallen asleep at the switch.

"Shall I brain him?" said the Sophomore,
As the victim's courage fled;
"You can't: he's a freshman—
Just hit him on the head." —The Dirge.

Little James' composition on responsibility:
"Boys has got two buttons to their
suspenders to keep their pants up an'
when one button comes off, there's a lot
of responsibility on the other button." —Holland's Magazine.

An old Scotchman, David Gordon, was seriously ill, with scant hope for recovery. He had been wheeled into making a will by relatives, and these were now gathered about his bedside watching him laboriously sign it. He got as far as D-A-Y-I then fell back exhausted.

"D, Uncle David, D," exhorted a nephew.

"Deed!" ejaculated the old Scot feebly, but with indignation, "I'll die when I'm ready, ready ye avaricious wretch!"

A much-battered young man came into the hotel at midnight and asked the clerk for room 23.

"Can't give you that one," replied the clerk, "It's taken."

"Who's got it?" asked the uneasy one.

"A man named Jones."
"What Jones?"

"Mr. A. B. Jones has room 23."

"That's all right," he grinned, "that's me. I fell out th' window."

ANDOVER

The Badcliff Chautauqua to be held here July 19, 20, 21, has organized as follows: General chairman, Fred H. Bassett; Advertising, F. D. McAllister; Tent, Bay Thurston; Secretary, Mrs. Gertrude Poor. Each chairman is to appoint his helpers. The program follows: Wednesday afternoon—Palmers University Orchestral Club Entertainment; Lecture, "Making the Dream Come True," E. P. Farquhar; Evening, "The Spirit of the Colonist," Second day—The Frederick Wheeler Concert Company; Afternoon, "The Storm," Evening, "The Spirit of the Patriot," Third day—The Fennell Duo Concert entertainment. Afternoon, "The Durable Satisfaction of Life," Benjamin F. Wyland. Evening, "The Spirit of the Pioneer." The Junior worker will be here two days before the Chautauqua to meet the children under 13. A trained play director, will teach the boys and girls something of organized play.

The Democrats of Oxford County are organizing for the campaign. Last Wednesday there were meetings at Bo. Park, Rockfield, Somers, Bryant Pond, and West Paris. On Thursday at Waterville, Denmark, Hinman, Brownfield, Peru, Lovell and Winslow. Friday the meetings were at Bethel, Norway, Norway, Andover, Rumford, Mexia, Dixfield, Peru and Clinton. The members of the organizing party are: W. M. D. Patterson, candidate for Governor, and Mrs. Patterson; Bertrand G. McAllister, candidate for Congress; William O. Farnham, candidate for sheriff; Mrs. S. H. Hurd, candidate for Clerk of Courts; Paul G. Thurston of West M. State Commissioner for Oxford County, and candidate for State Senator; and Mrs. Maurice Thurston of West M. State committee woman for the campaign over the state Friday.

Miss and Mrs. Alice Hurd have gone to Andover, Mass., where they will visit their daughter, Maurice Akers. On their return they will visit friends in Peru, Maine.

Miss Russell Morganage and Mrs. Morganage from Mexico were in town, Monday. Mr. Morganage has resigned his office as Capt. of Schools to take effect July 31.

Miss Edna Dancer is quite ill. Mr. Hutchinson of the Lawton Inn was in town, Monday.

The "tastes" and the congregation at church served a baked bean and pea supper in the tow hall, Wednesday evening followed by their annual sale of aprons and fancy work. There

DO WE NEED MEDICAL EXAMINATION IN OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS?

"In Maine there seems to be some difference of opinion as to the real value of medical examination of school children. When school physicians do not make examination till within a few weeks of graduation, one may question. The physical condition of the child is then at its lowest level. Examination at the beginning of the school year, when physical condition is at best, defects can be quickest remedied, as then vitality makes the child more responsive to treatment. Uncovering the physical defects of our school children also reveals the ignorance and indifference of many parents as to the welfare of their own children. Reports show improper food, next to infectious agencies, causes most troubles; and "about as many from well-to-do, as from poor families, suffer from malnutrition and its handicaps";—a sad story of parental ignorance. In two Maine towns whose records are probably typical, one had 367 pupils registered and only 34 without defect; the other 284 registrants with 27 normal; and in the first town 11 out of 10 High School Seniors were under-nourished. But when school doctors assert belief that only 3% to 6% of parents heed their recommendations such indifference verges on the criminal.

"As it is desirable at any time to discover defects, medical examination should be assured; but when parents do not heed the doctor's advice, his work is all but wasted. His experience shows one school nurse is worth several school physicians. The nurse can, but the doctor cannot, go into the home and show need to see the family doctor early. If any community cannot have both, at least a school nurse should be secured. But, valuable as school medical examination is," continues the Secretary of the Maine Baby Saving Society, "if we start there we begin several years too late. School medical examination, properly conducted, should reveal incipient disease and help prevent, or at least limit, epidemics.

"Since many, yes most, of the ailments discovered are of several years standing, the most effective child health work must be begun in the pre-school age. And since the first year and a half of life is a potent factor in deciding the character of our health for life, reason dictates infancy as the proper time

for starting real health work. This should mean periodic physical examination of babies, either by the clinic or the family doctor, with intelligent instruction of parents, together with a demonstration in proper baby care, by a competent child welfare nurse." The Secretary would "continue school medical examinations for some years to come; but" he also urges "we should begin not later than the day of birth to look after and try to safeguard the health of the child. The prospective mother should be given special instructions and care, for at least several months before the birth, with probability of a healthier baby, and greater likelihood of proper care of the infant. Have we not been too long content with curing ills? Why not prevent them?"

"Pre-school health work, efficiently done, ought to encourage health habits, and develop health conditions, which in time will make school medical examinations valuable as preventive measures only; not, as now, chiefly to correct ill conditions in child life neglected, or ignorantly cared for, during the pre-school, and most susceptible, age."

WEST BETHEL

Messrs. George and Clarence Bennett were in Auburn, Friday.

Mr. Dean Martin was in Auburn one day last week.

Master Bertram Rugg of Albany is the guest of Mr. Hersey Fernald.

Mr. I. Wallace Mason of Seattle, Wash., was calling on friends in town, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen and son, Stanley, were callers at L. E. Allen's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Jordan are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, born July 6.

Mrs. Clarence Bennett and little daughter returned from Auburn, Friday, where she had been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harlan Bonn, several days.

Mrs. Laura Proctor of Norway is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Hutchinson.

Mr. Ed. Martin and crew are painting the new schoolhouse at South Bethel. He will also paint the one at West Bethel.

Rhone Most Rapid River.
The most rapid river in the world of any size is the River Rhone, in France, whose current ranges as high as 40 miles an hour.



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"Songs and Ballads of Long Ago"

Presented in costume by MISS LOUISE LANCASTER Noted Southern Soprano

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A program full of fun and surprises for Juniors and Grown-ups

"The Mikado"
FAMOUS LIGHT-OPERA
Charming Music—Amusing Plot

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Subject: "The Turning of the Tide"

The Little Symphony Orchestra
Playing the great musical masterpieces and popular classics

"China in the World Drama"
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Cartoonist and Crayon Artist
Descriptive stories accompany her sketches

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BETHEL, AUGUST 1-7

THE SECOND FIDDLE

In Which the Powerful Influence of Example Does Much to Develop Independence.

By ELEANOR PORTER

Author of "Pollyanna," "Just David," Etc.

Copyright by Eleanor H. Porter.

At the first sound of the step on the stone walk below, Kate Denny sprang to her feet. A delicate flush came to her cheeks and a new light in her eyes. She listened, standing motionless, until the whir of the electric bell stirred her into life.

Hurriedly she crossed the room to her mirror, and patted with shaking fingers the already smooth waves of her pale yellow hair. From the lace at her throat she tore the blue bow hastily, substituting a pink one—only to replace it almost at once with the blue. Her gown at back and waist and sleeves she touched tentatively with her still shaking fingers; when plainly nothing else could be done to make perfection more perfect, she turned and waited, her expectant eyes on the closed door leading from her chamber to the hall.

Two, three, five minutes passed. The subdued confusion of an entrance and the sound of voices had floated up from the hall below, but all was silent now. Three more minutes Kate Denny waited. Surprise, doubt, and a frightened questioning came in turn to her eyes; then resolution, as she softly crossed the room and opened the door.

A light laugh floated up the stairway, and a deeper note answered. The girl drew back, half closing the door.

Then it was true. He had come, and she had not been summoned to go down. Edith was there, however—that light laugh had been hers. . . .

So it was to be the old story over again. Edith wanted it, she must have it, whether it were a jam tart or the exclusive attention of an evening caller.

Always it had been like that; and always she, Kate, had taken the subordinate place, together with the smaller tart.

Resolutely Kate Denny opened the door wider and took one step into the hall.

Well, why not? That was John Kennison down there. He had come to see her.

Irreconcilably the girl still stood debating the matter, when the twang of a violin string came from the room below and seemed to end all hesitation. With swift steps and heightened color, Kate Denny tripped down the stairs and entered the brightly lighted living-room. John Kennison rose at once, an almost boyish eagerness in his glance. Edith Denny turned slowly. Her eyes carried a barely perceptible annoyance.

Oh, here's Kate," she said. "You're just in time, Kate, to turn the music."

John Kennison played first violin in a large city orchestra. He stood now close to the piano; his instrument in his hand, and his eyes longingly fixed on Kate Denny.

"It's a concerto. I was going to try it a bit," he began eagerly. "You know, I brought the piano score last week. You said you'd——"

"Yes, it's right here, Mr. Kennison," interrupted Edith, brightly. "And we'd love to play it with you. Come, Kate."

For one brief instant Kate almost rebelled. John Kennison had asked her to practice that score, and she had practiced it for hours at a time until it was at her finger tips; yet she was expected to stand patiently by and turn the leaves for Edith.

"But, Edith," hesitated Kate, "don't you think it would be better if I——"

"Nonsense! of course you can turn the music, Kate," laughed her sister, airily. "Don't be so timid! Come."

It was not a success—the playing of that concerto. From start to finish it was an agitated scramble on the part of each player to find and keep step with the other. At the conclusion Edith laughed hysterically, Kate bit her lips in open confusion, and John Kennison reached for his handkerchief to wipe the perspiration from his face.

A moment later Edith suggested that they try a popular love song to which she knew the accompaniment; and with a fervent "Yes, do, if you please!" the man raised his violin to his mouth of course—and got them.

At two o'clock John Kennison came with the invitation to go sleighing. Kate was dressing, and Edith had gone to the door. Kate could hear now what her sister had called out merrily, and she was still smiling.

"Oh, she's busy, Mr. Kennison; but I'll go. I'll be right out."

Kate had run then swiftly into the upper hall, and had uttered some sort of protest. But Edith had only laughed and answered scornfully:

"Why, Kate, you were busy—
you know you were! You were dressing. Surely, you don't want me to change now, and—
and tell him you won't let me go, do you?"

Kate had murmured a faint "No, of course not," and had crept back, ashamed, into her own room. And not until she had heard the sleigh-bells going jingling down the road did she remember that "sweet, gentle, yet firm dignity" that was to have been hers that day.

In her own room that night Kate Denny confronted the thing squarely. Behind set teeth she said:

"I will not give up John Kennison. I will not give up him—to play with and toss aside! No!"

Then, alone, in the dark, she blushed

the Dennys the "Philharmonic" was always "John Kennison's orchestra," and as such its concerts were enthusiastically welcomed. Tonight, however, there was no animation, no joy in Kate Denny's face as she dressed herself; nor did even the anticipatory rustle and hum of the concert room itself bring an answering flush or sparkle as she waited for the first number on the programme.

This was her mood when a chance conversation between two men in front of her aroused a mild sort of interest.

"Who is that long-haired, dreamy-eyed creature caressing his fiddle as if it were the dear child of his heart?" asked one man of the other.

Almost unconsciously Kate Denny turned her head to catch the reply. She, too, had often idly wondered about that particular dreamy-eyed violinist.

"That? Oh, that's Bronofsky."

"Tim—well, yes, he is. Still—he's not too much self-sufficient, too continual self-repression? A certain amount, of course, was beautiful, virtuous, and altogether commendable, but might there not come a point where they became actually a fosterer of other people's selfishness, and a sin against one's own individuality? As if a perfect seedler of raisins and eater of chicken wings could live a full, free life—a life that really brought out the best within one's self and within one's fellow men! Indeed, no! And there should be a change—rightabout face. She would see to it that there was. With sweet, gentle, yet firm dignity, she would take her rightful place.

And with this thought in mind, Kate Denny rose to her feet, prepared herself for bed, and then determinedly raised her window before opening the connecting door leading to her sister's room.

As expected, she did not have long to wait.

"Kate!" called her sister.

"Yes, Edith."

"Where's all that wind coming from?"

"From my window, perhaps; it's open."

"Open! Why, Kate Denny, you never have your window open!"

"I know I don't; but I thought I would tonight. I wanted the air."

"But it's so cold! I'm half-frozen. Do you want me to catch my death of cold?"

"Why, no, of—of course not," murmured Kate. Involuntarily she started to get out of bed; then suddenly she fell back. With stern resolution she wet her dry lips and said, "If you're cold, Edith, why don't you pull up another blanket?"

"Cold!" "Another blanket!" Why, Kate, what are you thinking of, when you know how I hate a lot of stuffy clothes over me! I never knew you to act like this! Well, if you won't shut it, I shall—that's all!" And the swift patter of bare feet and the determined bang of the window sash told that Edith had made good her word. "There!" exclaimed an aggrievedly triumphant voice, as the patter retreated through the open doorway.

On the bed Kate Denny made one more effort to rise—to catch the fleeting "sweet, gentle, yet firm dignity" of her promise to herself; then weakly she fell back.

"After all, it'll be easier to begin tomorrow in daylight when I'm up and dressed," she told herself. "Besides, there won't be anything so hard as that window is, to assert my rights about!"

"Tomorrow," however, proved that Edith had neither to do with daylight nor being dressed, and that whether it were an open window or a proffered invitation about which one wished to assert one's self, there was no variation in the difficulty of doing it.

She had arisen early and started breakfast (in spite of it being Edith's week to perform that duty). She had washed the dishes while Edith went to market, because Edith liked to go when it was pleasant. When it rained, Kate herself went. As usual, she had tidied the kitchen and the bathroom, leaving the lighter dusting to Edith and her mother, who preferred that kind. As usual, too, at luncheon, she had given the golden-brown crusts of her rolls to Edith, not because she herself did not like golden-brown crusts, but because Edith always wanted them. To be sure, Kate had tried to keep them herself today; but Edith reached for them as a matter of course—and got them.

At two o'clock John Kennison came with the invitation to go sleighing. Kate was dressing, and Edith had gone to the door. Kate could hear now what her sister had called out merrily, and she was still smiling.

"Oh, she's busy, Mr. Kennison; but I'll go. I'll be right out."

Kate had run then swiftly into the upper hall, and had uttered some sort of protest. But Edith had only laughed and answered scornfully:

"Why, Kate, you were busy—you know you were! You were dressing. Surely, you don't want me to change now, and—
and tell him you won't let me go, do you?"

Kate had murmured a faint "No, of course not," and had crept back, ashamed, into her own room. And not until she had heard the sleigh-bells going jingling down the road did she remember that "sweet, gentle, yet firm dignity" that was to have been hers that day.

It was of this, all this, that Kate Denny confronted the thing squarely. Behind set teeth she said:

"I will not give up John Kennison. I will not give up him—to play with and toss aside! No!"

Then, alone, in the dark, she blushed

even selfish that she should not like always to be doing the drudgery, or always to be giving up her will about every little matter, or always to be handing over to another woman the flowers, drives, calls, and candy that seemed originally intended for herself. But invariably, even though inwardly she did rebel, outwardly she was still the self-sacrificing, self-effacing sister.

As it changed, it was after a day of this inward rebellion that Kate Denny went once again with her family to a concert by the Philharmonic. There was the same anticipatory hum and stir in the audience, but on the stage, even Kate could see that something unusual had happened, or was about to happen. One by one the musicians were taking their places but not in the quiet, orderly way that was customary. They were plainly hurried, nervous, excited. One stumbled against a music-rack, and another dropped his bow to the floor. Some talked earnestly together; others sat silently apart, an odd look almost like disdain on their faces. Bronofsky, for whom Kate looked at once, was nowhere to be seen. She was wondering at this, when unexpectedly John Kennison appeared in the aisle by her.

"Well, why doesn't he?"

"Bronofsky lead! Jove, man, he couldn't be Bronofsky's a dreamer, not a doer. He can play, sure—second fiddle. But he hasn't the audience sense; he doesn't know how to handle men. He doesn't know how to hold tight; forty, fifty instruments at the tip of little black sticks. All his life he's been controlled, not in control. All his life he's done another's will, not his own. Great Scott! man, Bronofsky is—is just what you see, a first-rate second fiddle!"

There was a burst of applause—the leader of the Philharmonic had appeared on the platform. A moment later came the electric hush that fol-

lowed the tap of the conductor's baton; then sounded a long, quivering note from the first violin.

But all this Kate Denny neither saw nor heard. Behind the two men who had talked of Bronofsky she sat tense and motionless, her eyes staring straight ahead, her ears hearing only the words that had just been spoken: "All his life he's been controlled, not in control. All his life he's done another's will, not his own. Bronofsky is—is just what you see, a first-rate second fiddle!"

So that was all she was, or could ever hope to be—a second fiddle.

Suddenly, now, Kate Denny became conscious of the music from the platform. It had dropped pianissimo, yet clearly, sweetly, the melody still ran through it like a silver thread. Fainter and yet more faint it grew, until only an airy, awning cobweb of sound floated from the leader's baton.

There was a moment's breathless hush, then deafening applause. In her seat Kate Denny relaxed suddenly.

With the strains of that perfect music still in her ears, she declared to herself that only selfishness, pure selfishness, had made her rebel at getting Edith's breakfast, washing Edith's dishes, and eating Edith's biscuits—
and only selfishness again had grudged Edith the sleigh-ride with John Kennison that afternoon. This was not, indeed, exactly a new course of reasoning for Kate Denny to pursue. She had argued along the same lines before. But tonight, especially, still under the sway of those marvellously blended harmonies, she could see nothing but well-deserved failure for any second fiddler who attempted to assert his own individuality.

One by one the days came and went. To Edith and her mother they seemed not unlike many other days long passed. To Kate, Denny they were hardly familiar, except, perhaps, for the growing frequency of John Kennison's visits. Not that she herself saw so much of him, but that she knew he was there, and that his presence began to mean so much to her that she was frightened.

Very conscientiously these days Kate Denny was listening to Edith the crisp brown of the biscuits, and the exclusive attentions of John Kennison—both of which Edith claimed as her.

For half an hour then Kate sat in a corner and listened to ragtime, and to the brilliant sallies of her sister Edith, who was entertaining John Kennison. A little later, cake was brought in—cake that Edith said she had made; and at the words Kate thought of the kitchen that morning with Edith, daintily in a fresh frock, standing at the shelf, stirring gingerly at a concoction, not one ingredient of which had been put in without minute instructions from the elder sister.

After the cake had been eaten and duly praised, there was more music, then John Kennison rose to go home. He said good-bye, and looked at Kate lovingly; but before she could answer, Edith interposed a merry question; and it was Edith who went with him to the door, and who asked him to come again.

In her own room that night Kate Denny confronted the thing squarely.

"I will not give up John Kennison. I will not give up him—to play with and toss aside! No!"

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WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, $\frac{1}{2}$ cent.

PUREBRED JERSEYS, APPLES
STEPHEN E. ABBOTT,
Maplehurst,
R. P. D. 1, Bethel, Me.

12-5-12

NOTICE

Rowena F. Goodwin, Chiropractor, will be at Maple Inn, Monday and Friday of each week from 6 to 8 P. M.

SHINGLES FOR SALE

Extra Clear, Clear, Second Clear, No. 1 and Extra No. 1, ALTON BARTLETT, Newry, Maine. 5-18-12

FOR SALE—Cedar Posts and Stakes; Stakes from 6 to 100 each; Posts 16c and upward. Inquire of ALTON BARTLETT, Bethel, Maine. 4-27

WANTED—Family of three adults want house with barn and land for garden and hens. Either in village or not more than a mile out. Address B. Citizen Office, Bethel, Me. 6-15-31-p

AUCTIONEERING

I have been granted a license to act as an auctioneer and solicit your patronage. HERMAN MASON, Bethel, Me. 6-15-12

FOR SALE—1 large U. S. Cream Separator, 750 lb. capacity, new, price \$75.00; 2 second hand U. S. Cream Separators, \$40 each. HERMAN MASON, Bethel, Maine. 6-15

LOST—A chain with ring and two keys on it. Finder please leave at the Citizen Office, Bethel, and receive reward.

FOR SALE—Four new milch cows, also 1 new 2 horse wagon, 2 in. axles all around. Inquire of HARRY KING at Herrick Bros. Co., Bethel, Me. 7-6-3

GRASS FOR SALE

Ten acres of grass for sale. Inquire of BUSH PLAISTED, Bethel, Maine. 7-6-12

BICYCLE FOR SALE—Coaster brake, etc. Good condition, good trade. HAROLD E. RICH 7-6-31-p Bethel

FOR SALE—Standing hay on the Field farm. Apply to F. F. BEAN, Bethel, Me. 7-13-31

PIANO TUNING—H. L. White will be in Bethel until Saturday, July 15. Leave orders at Maple Inn. 7-13-12

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Joseph B. Douglas late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ESTELLE L. DOUGLAS,
June 27, 1922.
Bethel, Maine.
7-13-31-p

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN

The Absent Minned Man has just recalled what he had up until midnight trying to remember, vis. That the ring on his finger was a reminder that he was to go to bed early. The Absent Minned Man dashes out with a hearty laugh to his friends.

THE
OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORRESTER
BETHEL, MAINE

Entered as second class matter, May 4, 1922, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1922.

WHY

Ducks Are Enabled to Shed Water From Their Backs

"Like water off a duck's back" is a phrase that we often use, for a duck's back is the most perfect waterproof in the world.

Land birds are soon saturated by a heavy shower of rain. You may see them afterwards fluffing out their feathers so that sun and wind may dry them, but no drop of water can penetrate the plumage of any aquatic bird. Gulls, ducks, grebes, and cormorants dive after food on the bleakest days without getting either wet or cold.

These birds are provided with a natural mackintosh in the shape of a covering of feathers which fit tightly one on top of the other. But their plumage would not remain waterproof if they did not look after it carefully. Every feather must be greased at least once a day if it is to turn the water.

Watch a duck after its bath and you will see the process. The beak is pushed hard into the roots of the feathers, and then brought up to their very tips. Diving birds are provided with special glands which supply the bank with all the grease it needs.

SAYS ANIMALS DO REMEMBER

Why Old Idea is Wrong is Proved by Incidents Related by English Writer.

I have read an article in which a trapper denies that animals have a real memory, says a writer in the London Times. He admitted that most of them knew enough to avoid a trap after an experience or two with it, but contended that this was merely a manifestation of the self-preservation instinct.

The same man cited an instance—not at all unfamiliar—of a dog's refusing to hunt with a man who had kicked him. He said that this was only the instinct of all living creatures to avoid injury.

Animals do have memory—at least some of them do. The trapper's theory would not explain those many evidences of recollection wherein self-preservation plays no part. I once carried a fox-terrier into the house after he had been well-nigh killed by an automobile. His master had just moved into the apartment house, and I had never seen the dog before that day. We moved away two days later, and I did not see the terrier for over four months. Then one day I passed the house—or was about to do so—when out came that dog, wagging his stubby tail. He jumped all over me, in joyful recognition—and memory.

An amusing story, significant on this subject, is told by my father. As a boy he lived on a farm, and was always a close student of animal nature. The more he usually drove was old and fat, and would never go faster than a walk unless urged. There were two roads to town, one branching off from the other and a little shorter. It had been Old Maud's custom to take this road, of her own volition, until on one occasion a vicious dog barked at her and snapped at her legs. After that the driver had to be on his guard; Maud would speed up when about 60 yards from the turn-off and try to get by it before she could be restrained. This showed not only memory, but a sense for planning.

Why Mirrors Become Clouded.

"These wintry and rainy days are sure tough for me," said the elevator man in an office building.

"How's that?" asked the casual passenger.

"Look at those mirrors on each side of the car," directed the elevator man. "I have to wipe them off about every five minutes. On cold days the feminine nose gets red, and on rainy days—well, the rain washes the powder off their noses. What's the result? Every carload I take up crowds over near these mirrors, takes out the old powder puff and starts dollin'. There's a bunch of them, you see, and by the time I reach the top floor the mirrors are so clouded with powder they don't reflect a thing."

"Except possibly feminine vanity," observed the casual passenger.

Why Malamute Dogs Are Scarce.

Malamute dogs, the half-wolf, half-canine animals known as huskies, are selling in the North at \$100 apiece and up, according to returned hunters and prospectors. When the North is snowbound and lakes and rivers are locked with ice against navigation, travel is almost exclusively by dog-sled. The lowest price at which dogs can be obtained is \$100 each, according to advice. First-class animals, such as crack "mushers" pride themselves on keeping, are hard to get at any price, and when obtainable cost several hundred dollars, or as much as a good horse in the South. Scarcity of dogs, it is said, is due to the neglect of breeding stock by the Indians.

Why the Turkey Died.

Mr. Smart did not allow his debtors much time to discharge their liabilities, and he had the effrontery to call on a customer for the collection of a bill on Christmas day. "I have called," he began, "to ascertain when you intend to pay me the cash you owe?"

"Well, sir," replied the debtor, who was enjoying his Christmas dinner, "I am at the end of my resources; in fact, I have nothing to pay anyone, and I can see him staring me in the face."

"That being so, I fail to see why you should be enjoying the luxury of a turkey," added the creditor angrily.

"Aha," said the debtor mournfully, "I couldn't afford its keep."

HANDICRAFT FOR BOYS

By A. NEELY HALL

(Copyright by A. Neely Hall)
WOODPECKER HOUSES.

Houses for woodpeckers must be made with deep cavities like the hollowed tree-trunks and branches in which they nest. The little downy woodpecker requires a cavity extending about 8 inches below the doorway, measuring about 4 inches square on the bottom, and a doorway 1 1/2 inches

in diameter. The hairy woodpecker's house should have a cavity extending 12 to 15 inches below the doorway, measuring 8 inches square on the bottom, and a doorway 1 1/2 inches in diameter.

The red-headed woodpecker requires the same size cavity as the hairy woodpecker, but an entrance 2 inches in diameter.

The flicker's house should have a cavity extending between 10 and 18 inches below the doorway, and doorway 2 1/2 inches in diameter.

The houses in Figs. 1 and 2 were planned to accommodate flickers. You can reduce the dimensions to suit other species of woodpeckers.

Fig. 3 shows the framework of the

hairy woodpecker's house.

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